

Feb. 28 1941
55 Somerset St.
Newark N.J.

Mr. Julian Black
423 E. 60 St.
Chicago Ill

Dear Friend:

I have just returned from a trip to Chicago. I tried hard to see you, but was unsuccessful. My very close friend Queenie has promised me she would see you and give me my message. Now Julian I am in the same situation you are. I know how the public behaves., and I know people in public life are worried to death by pan-handlers, but I do not feel I am coming to you with a matter of that kind. I really feel that our Negro Athletes are one of the few things we as a race have to work with, and can be really proud of. This is the thing that has kept me fighting this uphill battle of trying to organize Negro Baseball. I wont attempt to go into it in a letter, but I honestly do believe Negroes in Athletics may play a big part ineventually obtaining some recognition for the race.

I know you read the Negro Weeklys, and if you do you read last year what a grand affair the opening day of the Negro Baseball season in Newark was. We really had 12000 paid admissions and I dont think there were 100 white people in the park. Henry Armstrong threw out the ball for us, and did the fans get a kick out of it. This year I am planning to have all the colored soldiers in Camp Dix(I understand there will be about 2500 there) in addition to all the other things I arrange, and I want Joe to through out the ball. That is what I am writing you for because I know you are the person who will decide. The opening day is Sunday May 11th.

I wont drag this letter out any more now, but if there is any chane to get you to come to Newark that day let me know, and I will send you all details of the program. Please remember me to Mrs Black.

Very Truly Yours